confirmed, the apartment was uninhabitable....

But they were her friends, she insisted (over and over)....

Yeah, yeah....

*****

50s Chick was more distracted than ever. She said she was auditioning.

For a movie? Johnny asked.

Well, actually, she clarified, to be the host of the weekly horror-show.

Unfortunately, she wouldn't get the part, because the boss was Citizen Hearse, and he only liked chicks like THIS:

She demonstrated, panting, shaking her tits....

*****

Miss Nazimova
Really jazzed'em over
She made a big improvement
On every pretty movement....

Dancing at that moving picture ball....

*****

She came in to look around, but she kept glancing at her watch, because she had to make a hair appointment before the audition. She thought maybe a new hair-cut would work on that fucker.

Johnny showed her photos of someone who'd died, committed suicide, and totally TRANSFORMED his life, because his personal things, boyhood photos and report-cards, had gone up for auction. Nobody bought them. Romeo just picked them up off a vacant lot and threw them into the bottom of his van, before speeding off to meet his floozy....

Vixen Foxy Weasel-Theatre came upon them by accident that afternoon, when Porko was unloading....

She started to cry....

She wasn't prone to tears, but there was his skate key.

Porko had several, just like it....

50s Chick was especially amused by his wedding photos, in which he never smiled. She noticed a boyhood photo of him in pink gymn shorts, and observed that he probably was secretly queer all his life. That would explain the unhappy wedding photos. It must have been a nightmare. If it was the way he looked, it was the worst day of his life, a total fucking nightmare so bad he couldn't believe it was really happening....

Johnny suddenly felt uncomfortable.

He showed her another picture that he considered interesting. In a polo sweater, he was